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NO. 24

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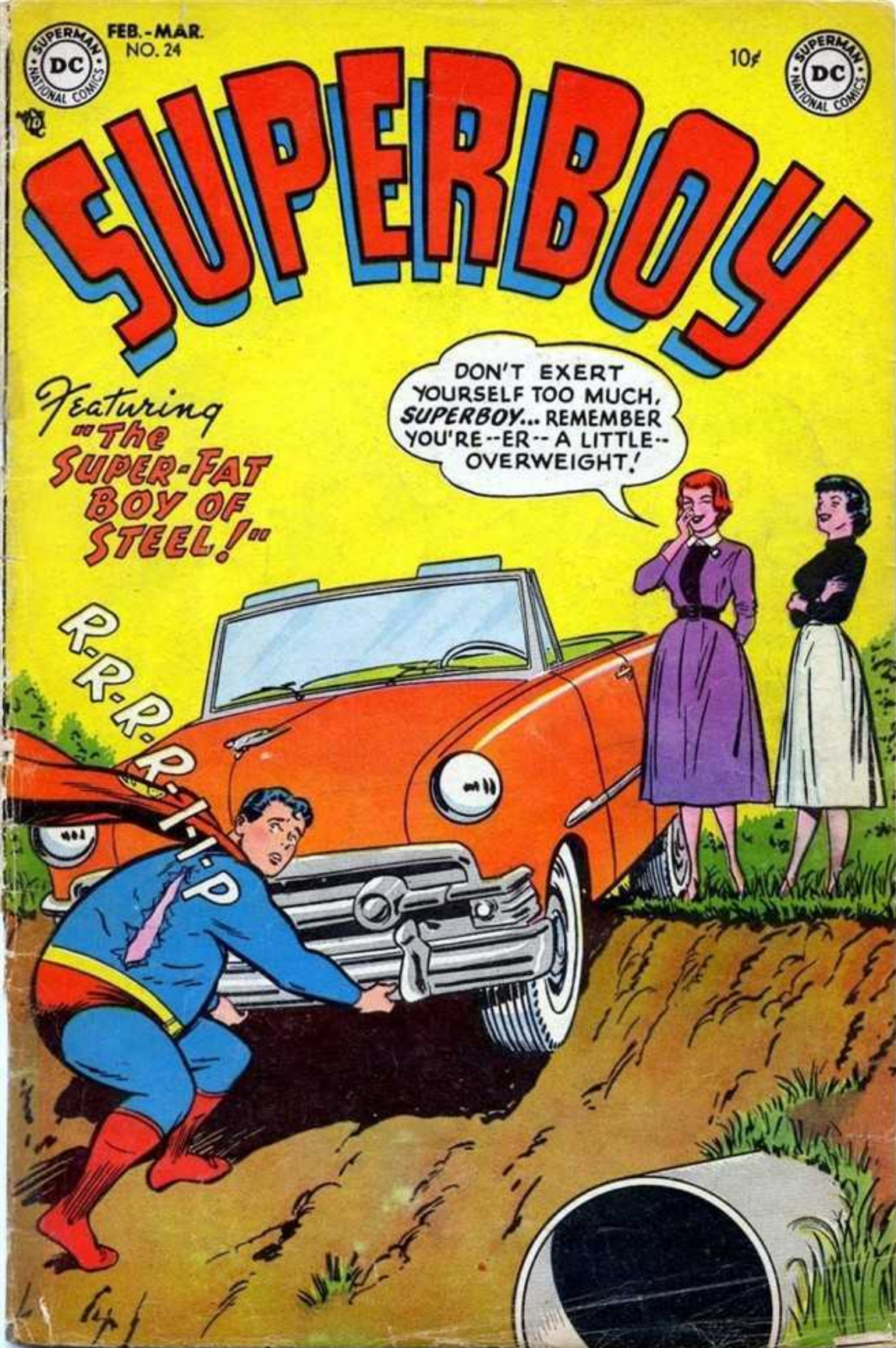
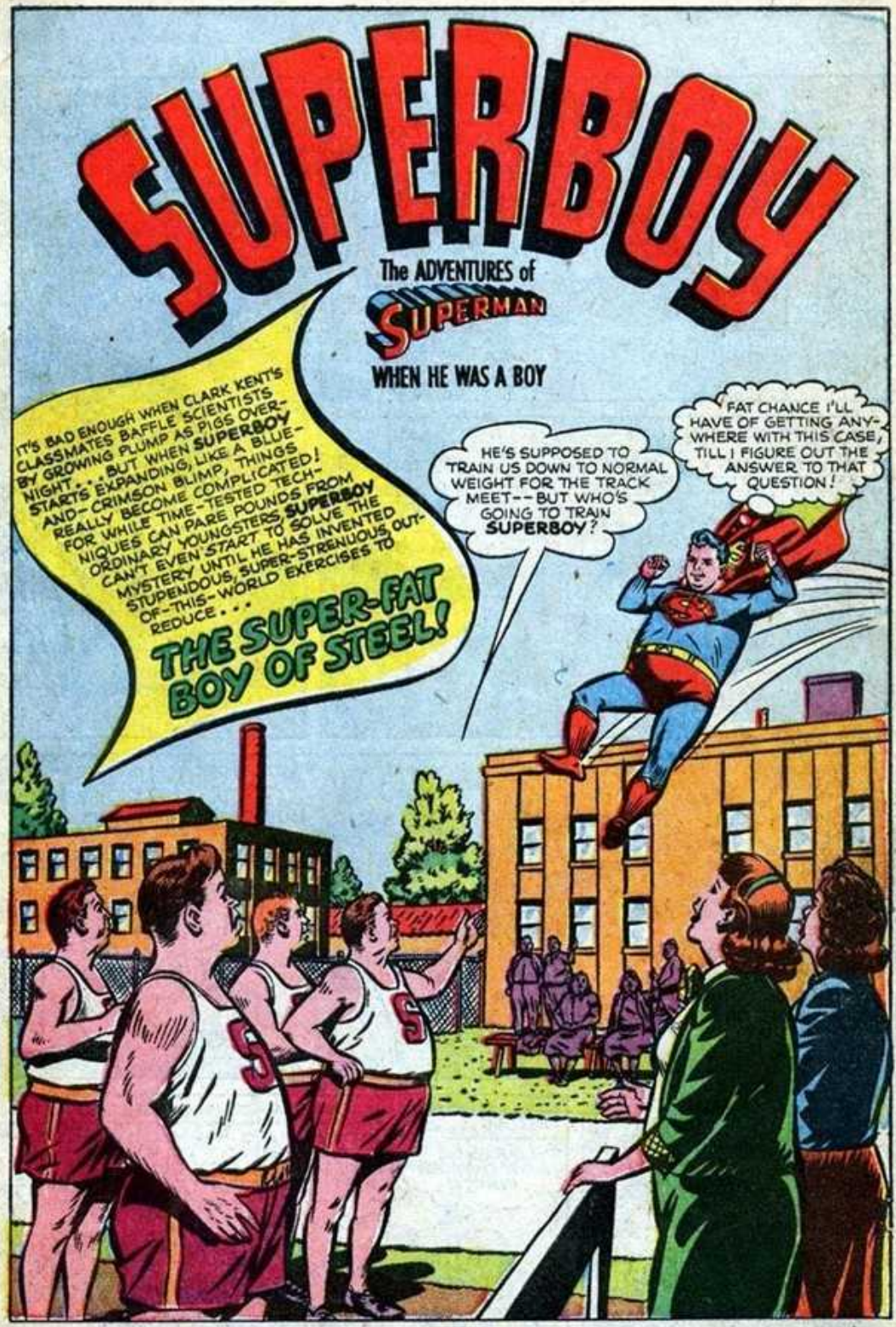
SUPERBOY

Featuring "The SUPER-FAT BOY OF STEEL!"




SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY
IT'S BAD ENOUGH WHEN CLARK KENT'S CLASSMATES BAFFLE SCIENTISTS BY GROWING PLUMP AS PIGS OVER-NIGHT . . . BUT WHEN SUPERBOY STARTS EXPANDING, LIKE A BLUE-AND-CRIMSON BLIMP, THINGS REALLY BECOME COMPLICATED! FOR WHILE TIME-TESTED TECHNIQUES CAN PARE POUNDS FROM ORDINARY YOUNGSTERS, SUPERBOY CAN'T EVEN START TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY UNTIL HE HAS INVENTED STUPENDOUS, SUPER-STRENUOUS OUT-OF-THIS-WORLD EXERCISES TO REDUCE . . .
THE SUPER-FAT BOY OF STEEL!
HE'S SUPPOSED TO TRAIN US DOWN TO NORMAL WEIGHT FOR THE TRACK MEET--BUT WHO'S GOING TO TRAIN SUPERBOY?
FAT CHANCE I'LL HAVE OF GETTING ANYWHERE WITH THIS CASE, TILL I FIGURE OUT THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION!

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ONE MORNING, AS CLARK KENT RETURNS TO SCHOOL AFTER A TWO-WEEK VACATION TRIP...
HMM...MUST BE A COUPLE OF NEW KIDS IN TOWN! NOBODY IN SCHOOL WAS THAT FAT WHEN I WENT AWAY!
BUT JUST THEN...
WHAT--? THREE MORE FAT KIDS, HEADING DOWN THIS HILL PRETTY FAST! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANY OF THEM BEFORE, EITHER!
SUDDENLY, AS THE RATTLE-TRAP MACHINE REACHES A SHARP CURVE . . .
EEE-EEE-EEE!
HELP! THE BRAKES WON'T HOLD!
OH, OH...I'D BETTER WORK FAST, OR THERE'LL BE A REAL DISASTER!
CRASH!
MILD-MANNERED CLARK QUICKLY DOFFS HIS OUTER GARMENTS--AND A SPLIT SECOND LATER EMERGES AS...
SUPERBOY! THANK GOODNESS!
HANG ON, FELLOWS...I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MOMENT!
THERE! YOU MUST BE STRANGERS IN SMALLVILLE, NOT USED TO THIS CURVE!
NOT USED TO OUR WEIGHT, YOU MEAN--AND NEITHER IS THIS JALOPY! ARE YOU KIDDING, SUPERBOY--OR DON'T YOU REALLY KNOW US?
AND AS SUPERBOY STARES IN AMAZEMENT AT THE TRIO HE HAS RESCUED...
I GUESS WE HAVE CHANGED PLENTY!
EDDY BRAY AND JOE MORGAN! BUT YOU'VE GROWN AS FAT AS PRIZE HOGS! AND--AND...
YES, I'M LANA LANG! AND IF YOU LAUGH, SUPERBOY, I--I'LL HATE YOU!
2

AH--HERE'S COACH GAINES! AT LEAST, YOU'VE KEPT YOUR ATHLETIC FIGURE!
I WISH I KNEW WHY THE OTHERS HAVEN'T! AS LANA SAYS, IT'S NO LAUGHING MATTER! THE TRACK SEASON'S HERE--AND EVERY MAN ON OUR TEAM HAS DOUBLED HIS WEIGHT!
COACH

CAN'T YOU HELP US, SUPERBOY?
I CAN TRY! I'LL SET UP A SUPER TRAINING CAMP FOR THE TRACK TEAM THIS WEEKEND! MEANWHILE, I'LL DO MY BEST TO FIND OUT WHAT'S CAUSING THIS SUDDEN EXPANSION!

WHAT INDEED COULD POSSIBLY MAKE SEVERAL HUNDRED BOYS AND GIRLS GROTESQUELY FAT ALMOST OVERNIGHT? SWITCHING BACK TO HIS EVERYDAY IDENTITY, THE BOY OF STEEL HURRIES TO SCHOOL, WHERE . . .
EVERYBODY-- FAT AS A HOUSE! I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT! NORMALLY, IT TAKES MONTHS FOR PEOPLE TO PUT ON THAT MUCH WEIGHT!

PROFESSOR MOORE, THE CHEMISTRY INSTRUCTOR--WHO ALSO TEACHES AT NEARBY STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE--CAN OFFER NO HELP . . .
ANALYSIS OF YOUR FOOD SHOWS NO RESULTS! AND WHILE WE'RE USING CERTAIN RAYS TO STIMULATE OR SLOW DOWN PLANT GROWTH AT THE COLLEGE, THEY CERTAINLY DON'T AFFECT ANIMALS OR HUMANS!
HE'S A NOTED SCIENTIST--AND HE'S AS PUZZLED AS I AM!

AT LUNCH TIME, IN THE SCHOOL CAFETERIA, CLARK CAN'T RESIST TEASING LANA LANG, WHO HAS OFTEN COMPLICATED HIS DOUBLE LIFE . . .
TRY SOME OF THIS DELICIOUS WHIPPED-CREAM CAKE, LANA! IT'S ESPECIALLY GOOD WITH THAT CREAMY MILK FROM THE PRIZE COWS AT STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE!
ONE MORE WORD OUT OF YOU, CLARK KENT, AND I WILL TAKE SOME--TO SMEAR RIGHT IN YOUR FACE!

BUT THAT EVENING, IN THE KENT HOME . . .
OUR BOY'S PUTTING ON WEIGHT, ISN'T HE, MOTHER?
MY LAND, YES! AND HIS APPETITE CERTAINLY HAS IMPROVED!
HUH?... MY CLOTHES ARE TIGHT--ALTHOUGH THEY FITTED FINE THIS MORNING! BUT--BUT IT CAN'T BE HAPPENING TO ME!
WHAT'S THIS? IS CLARK ALSO SUCCUMBING TO THE STRANGE GROWTH THAT PLAGUES HIS SCHOOL-MATES?

AND BY THE FOLLOWING MORNING...
HEY--LOOK AT CLARK! HE FATTENED UP SO QUICK, THERE WASN'T TIME TO ALTER HIS CLOTHES!
TEE-HEE... HAVING WHIPPED-CREAM CAKE FOR LUNCH AGAIN, CLARK?
HMPH! LOOK WHO'S TALKING!
THUS, THREE DAYS LATER--WITH THE TRACK TEAM READY TO START TRAINING--SUPERBOY FACES A CRISIS...
FINE EXAMPLE I'M GOING TO SET THE ATHLETES IN MY SUPER TRAINING CAMP! BUT I'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT--AND HOPE I CAN REDUCE ALONG WITH THEM!
SHORTLY, WHERE THE TEAM AWAITS HIM...
SUPERBOY! NOT YOU, TOO!
IS HE SUPPOSED TO SLIM US DOWN?
WELL! NOW I'M BEGINNING TO SUSPECT THINGS CONCERNING SUPERBOY AND CLARK KENT!
WHAT HAS LANA DISCOVERED? AS SHE HURRIES INTO THE SCHOOL BUILDING, THE TRACK TEAM INVENTS IT'S OWN EXPLANATION OF SUPERBOY'S NEW SHAPE...
I'VE ALREADY SET UP THE TRAINING CAMP AT MORGAN FALLS! I'LL MEET YOU THERE--AND WE'LL ALL REDUCE TOGETHER!
KNOW WHAT, FELLOWS? I'LL BET HE GOT FAT ON PURPOSE, JUST TO START OUT EVEN WITH US!
PRESENTLY...
AT LAST--I'VE SOLVED IT! SUPERBOY WILL JUST HAVE TO TAKE ME MORE SERIOUSLY, NOW THAT I KNOW HIS SECRET!
WHY, THAT'S LANA'S VOICE--PICKED UP BY MY SUPER-HEARING... AND SHE'S TALKING ABOUT ME! WONDER WHAT MISCHIEF SHE'S UP TO NOW!
WITH HIS X-RAY VISION, THE BOY OF TOMORROW SOON LEARNS THE STARTLING ANSWER...
IT ADDS UP! SUPERBOY WILL HAVE TO WATCH HIS STEP, IF HE WANTS ME TO KEEP HIS SECRET!
OH, NO! SHE'S STUMBLED UPON ANOTHER PROOF OF MY DOUBLE IDENTITY! AFTER I'M FINISHED WITH THE TRACK TEAM, I'LL HAVE TO FIGURE A WAY OUT OF THIS FIX, TOO!
Clark goes 2 wishes. Superboy diets. Clark returns slim. Superboy diets. Clark becomes fat. Superboy diets.
Clark = Superboy
4

LATER, SUPERBOY PUTS THE TRACK SQUAD THROUGH STRENUOUS SUPER TRAINING, WITH EQUIPMENT OF HIS OWN DESIGN! FIRST, ON A TURNING TREAD-MILL...
KEEP RUNNING! THE SOONER YOU STOP, THE SOONER YOU'LL FIND YOURSELVES IN HOT WATER!
WHEW I'M--FINISHED! CAN'T RUN--ANOTHER STEP!
THEN, IN A SCALDING STEAM BATH...
YIIII! I'M COOKED!
LET ME OUT! I MUST'VE LOST 50 POUNDS ALREADY!
RELAX--AND BE GLAD YOU DON'T HAVE TO GENERATE THIS STEAM BY SUPER-FRICTION, LIKE I'M DOING!
NEXT, A SUPER MASSAGE...
THESE SOFT RUBBER ROLLERS SHOULD KNOCK OFF A FEW MORE OUNCES!
OUNCES, HE SAYS! AFTER THIS, THERE WON'T BE ANYTHING LEFT OF US!
FINALLY, A COLD SHOWER TO FRESHEN YOU UP!
EEEE-OW-W-W
C-C-COLD IS R-RIGHT!
AND SO, AFTER ALL THE ATHLETES HAVE COMPLETED THEIR CHORES...
GOLLY--I AM THINNER AT THAT!
YOU'RE ALL THINNER...AND NOW IT'S TIME TO EAT! THE TRAINING TABLE'S SET AND WAITING!
TRAINING TABLE? OH, BOY... ATHLETES IN TRAINING GET JUICY STEAKS AND ALL THE TRIMMINGS! LET'S GO!
YET STILL ANOTHER SHOCK AWAITS THE HAPLESS TRACKSTERS...
OH, NO! GRAPEFRUIT JUICE--PLAIN LETTUCE--RAW VEGETABLES...
SORRY, BOYS--BUT THAT'S THE DIET TILL YOU GET BACK TO NORMAL!
POOR KIDS... I HAVEN'T GOT THE HEART TO WATCH THEM SUFFER!
5

BUT WHAT ABOUT SUPERBOY'S SURPLUS WEIGHT?...
THOSE BOYS ARE LUCKY, IF ONLY THEY KNEW IT! I'VE GOT TO WORK REALLY HARD TO SWEAT OFF POUNDS--AND THE BEST PLACE FOR IT IS OUT OF THIS WORLD!
MOMENTS LATER, FAR OUT IN SPACE...
HERE'S A HANDY METEOR TO START WITH! LET'S SEE HOW MY PITCHING ARM'S HOLDING OUT!
NOT BAD! LIKE PLAYING MEDICINE BALL...BUT I'D BETTER BE CAREFUL NOT TO BLACK OUT THE SUN WITH CLOUDS OF STARDUST!
AND AFTER TOSSING AROUND A FEW MORE TONS OF MISSILES...
I'VE WORKED OFF SOME WEIGHT, BUT NOT ENOUGH! THAT ISLAND WITH THE SMOKING CRATER LOOKS LIKE A GOOD BET!
FOR A SUPER STEAM BATH, THE BOY OF STEEL RELAXES IN A FIERY SEA OF LAVA, INSIDE A LIVE VOLCANO!
NOT TOO UNCOMFORTABLE! BUT SOMETIMES I ENVY PEOPLE WHO CAN PERSPIRE JUST BY FLEXING THEIR MUSCLES A FEW TIMES!
AND A WATERSPOUT MAKES A CONVENIENT SHOWER!
THIS IS SO REFRESHING, I'D DO IT EVERY MORNING BEFORE BREAKFAST--IF THERE WEREN'T SO MANY OTHER THINGS TO ATTEND TO!

BUT SHORTLY AFTERWARD, ON HIS WAY BACK TO SMALLVILLE, SUPERBOY ENCOUNTERS A NEW DILEMMA NEAR STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE...
HELP!
GREAT SCOTT! PIGS AS BIG AS ELEPHANTS--RUNNING WILD, WRECKING BUILDINGS, AND SCARING PROFESSOR MOORE, THE CHEMISTRY TEACHER!
CRASH!
OINK!
OINK!

SUPERBOY! THANK GOODNESS! I WAS TRYING TO FIND OUT WHY THE PIGS GREW SO FAT ALL OF A SUDDEN--AND THEY GOT LOOSE WHEN I OPENED THEIR PEN!
I'LL HAVE THEM ANCHORED IN NO TIME--IN A SEA OF MUD!
OINK!

SOON...
THEY'LL LIKE WALLOWING IN THAT--AND, MORE IMPORTANT, THEY CAN'T GET OUT WITHOUT HELP! WHAT HAVE THEY BEEN EATING TO GET SO FAT, ANYWAY?
JUST REGULAR HOG FEED, MIXED WITH MILK FROM OUR DAIRY HERD!

WHAT ABOUT THE NEW RAYS YOU'RE USING TO MAKE PLANTS GROW FASTER? DID THE PIGS EAT ANY OF THE PLANTS?
NO--AND IT WOULDN'T HAVE MADE ANY DIFFERENCE IF THEY HAD! THE COWS ATE SOME, AND SHOWED NO EFFECTS OF ANY KIND!

BY THE WAY, THOSE RAYS ARE REVERSIBLE, AREN'T THEY? THEY CAN SLOW DOWN PLANT GROWTH, AS WELL AS SPEED IT UP, CAN'T THEY?
MORE THAN THAT, SUPERBOY! THE POSITIVE RAY MAKES PLANTS GROW--BUT THE NEGATIVE RAY ACTUALLY SHRINKS THEM! COME ALONG AND I'LL SHOW YOU!

AND IN THE PROFESSOR'S SPECIAL GREENHOUSE...
SEE? THE GIANT CORN GREW IN THREE DAYS UNDER THE POSITIVE RAY! THE DWARF CORN WAS EVERY BIT AS BIG BEFORE IT WAS EXPOSED TO THE NEGATIVE RAY!
HMM...THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! MIND IF I BORROW A FEW STALKS FOR A LITTLE EXPERIMENT OF MY OWN?
WHAT IS SUPERBOY'S IDEA? HAVE THE OVERGROWN ANIMALS AND PLANTS SOMEHOW SUGGESTED A SOLUTION TO THE PROBLEM OF HIS OVERWEIGHT FRIENDS?

NEXT MORNING, BREAKFAST CALL FAILS TO EXCITE THE WORN AND WEARY ATHLETES IN THE SUPER TRAINING CAMP...
ON YOUR TOES! SUPERBOY'S COOKING BREAKFAST! COME AND GET IT!
HUH?... SUPERBOY?... I'M STAYING IN BED! I COULDN'T STAND ANOTHER DISAPPOINTMENT LIKE LAST NIGHT'S MEAL!
I COULD EAT A HORSE -- BUT HE'S PROBABLY MIXING UP SAWDUST AND WATER FOR BREAKFAST!
BUT MOMENTS LATER, AS A SAVORY AROMA DRIFTS INTO THE SLEEPING TENT...
GOLLY--I'M DREAMING OF FLAPJACKS AND SAUSAGE WHILE I'M STILL AWAKE! LET ME GO TO SLEEP AND EAT SOME!
I CAN SMELL 'EM! IT'S NO DREAM! I'M GOING TO CHECK UP!
WHILE UNDER THE KITCHEN FLAP OF THE MESS TENT...
COME ON, FELLOWS, BEFORE THEY GET COLD! THEY'RE RICH AND NOURISHING, MADE WITH MILK FRESH FROM THE COWS AT THE COLLEGE FARM!
WOW! AND WITH PORK SAUSAGE, TOO! WAIT TILL I PINCH MYSELF TO MAKE SURE I'M NOT STILL DREAMING!
AND WITHIN A FEW SHORT MINUTES...
LOOK AT THEM GO... THEY'RE PUTTING AWAY ENOUGH FOR AN ARMY! I GUESS YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, SUPER-BOY -- BUT HOW CAN THEY POSSIBLY KEEP FROM GAINING WEIGHT NOW?
PROFESSOR MOORE IS THE MAN TO EXPLAIN! HE INVENTED THE RAYS THAT STARTED THE WHOLE BUSINESS AT STATE COLLEGE!
COACH
BUT SUPERBOY DISCOVERED THE IMPORTANT THING! THE RAYS ONLY AFFECT PLANT GROWTH DIRECTLY -- BUT WHEN COWS EAT THE PLANTS, THE POWER OF THE RAYS PASSES INTO THE MILK, AND ACTS ON ANYONE WHO DRINKS IT!
AND THE MILK SERVED IN THE HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA COMES FROM THE COLLEGE COWS! NO WONDER THE STUDENTS GOT FAT! BUT--BUT WHAT ABOUT THAT MILK?
8
SUPERBOY FED THE COWS SOME CORN THAT HAD BEEN GIVEN REVERSE RAY TREATMENT! WE ANALYZED THIS MORNING'S MILK -- AND FOUND IT THE FASTEST, SAFEST, HEALTHIEST REDUCING FOOD EVER KNOWN!
SO YOUR TRACK STARS CAN EAT THEMSELVES THIN -- AND SO CAN THE KIDS AT SCHOOL!
INCLUDING LANA... IF ONLY I COULD DISCOVER SOME WAY TO "REDUCE" HER IDEA THAT CLARK KENT IS SUPER-BOY!
COACH
HOW CAN SUPERBOY CHANGE LANA LANG'S MIND BEFORE SHE REVEALS HIS ALL-IMPORTANT SECRET?

NEXT DAY...
CLARK KENT, IF YOU DON'T STOP MAKING FUN OF ME, I'LL TELL EVERYBODY YOU'RE SUPERBOY!
CARRY YOUR BOOKS, LANA? YOU'VE GOT PLENTY TO CARRY WITHOUT THEM!
ME? SUPERBOY? BUT--BUT-- WHY--?
DON'T ACT SO SURPRISED! YOU'LL DO AS I SAY FROM NOW ON, IF YOU WANT ME TO KEEP YOUR SECRET! MEET ME AFTER SCHOOL TONIGHT-- AS SUPERBOY-- AND I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR FIRST ORDERS!
AFTERWARD, WHERE EDDIE BRAY'S CAR HAS BEEN LEFT PARKED SINCE ITS ACCIDENT...
IT'S A SHAME TO SCARE HER... BUT SHE'LL BE PERFECTLY SAFE-- AND, AFTER ALL, THE SITUATION IS DESPERATE! IF EVER SHE STARTS TALKING, AND BELIEVES WHAT SHE SAYS, OTHERS WILL BELIEVE IT, TOO!
NEXT MOMENT...
WHAT--? HELP! SUPERBOY!
THAT'S HER FIRST ORDER! AND HERE'S HOPING IT'S THE LAST ONE I'LL HAVE TO OBEY!
A SPLIT SECOND LATER...
THANK GOODNESS, YOU DID COME WHEN I CALLED!
WHY NOT? I ALWAYS ANSWER CRIES FOR HELP WHEN I HEAR THEM--AND I CAN HEAR THEM FROM A LONG WAY OFF, WITH MY SUPER-HEARING!
I'M SORRY I TALKED MEAN TO YOU A FEW MINUTES AGO! I REALLY JUST WANT US TO BE GOOD FRIENDS, AND--AND... WAIT A MINUTE! YOU'RE STILL FAT!
WHEN DID YOU TALK MEAN TO ME? AND HAVEN'T I ALWAYS BEEN AS FRIENDLY TO YOU AS ANYBODY? AND SPEAKING OF FAT--YOU COULD STAND TO LOSE A FEW OUNCES, TOO!

HOW AWFUL! I ACCUSED CLARK KENT OF BEING YOU!
CLARK? HA, HA... HE'LL GET OVER IT -- JUST AS YOU'LL GET OVER BEING FAT, NOW THAT THE CAUSE OF IT HAS BEEN DISCOVERED! AND SO WILL I -- AND THE SOONER THE BETTER!

STREAKING AWAY, THE BOY OF STEEL SETS A NEW REDUCING RECORD -- BY DEFLATING A BALLOON-LIKE RUBBER SHELL FITTED OVER HIS UNIFORM!
THAT'S THAT! I CAN STOP WORRYING, NOW THAT LANA'S CONVINCED! BUT I HOPE I NEVER HAVE TO IMPERSONATE A BABY BLIMP AGAIN! BEING REALLY FAT WAS BAD ENOUGH!
SSSS SSSS!

DAYS LATER, WHEN SMALLVILLE HIGH'S EPIDEMIC OF PLUMPNESS IS BUT A MEMORY...
LOOK AT EDDIE BRAY TAKE THOSE HURDLES! DON'T YOU WISH YOU COULD DO THAT, CLARK?
MAYBE I COULD! AFTER ALL, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I'VE BEEN MISTAKEN FOR SUPERBOY!
10

HA! I MUST HAVE BEEN CRAZY THAT DAY! I'D NEVER MAKE SUCH A MISTAKE IN MY RIGHT MIND!
TSK, TSK... AND YOU GO OUT OF YOUR MIND SO SELDOM!
The End

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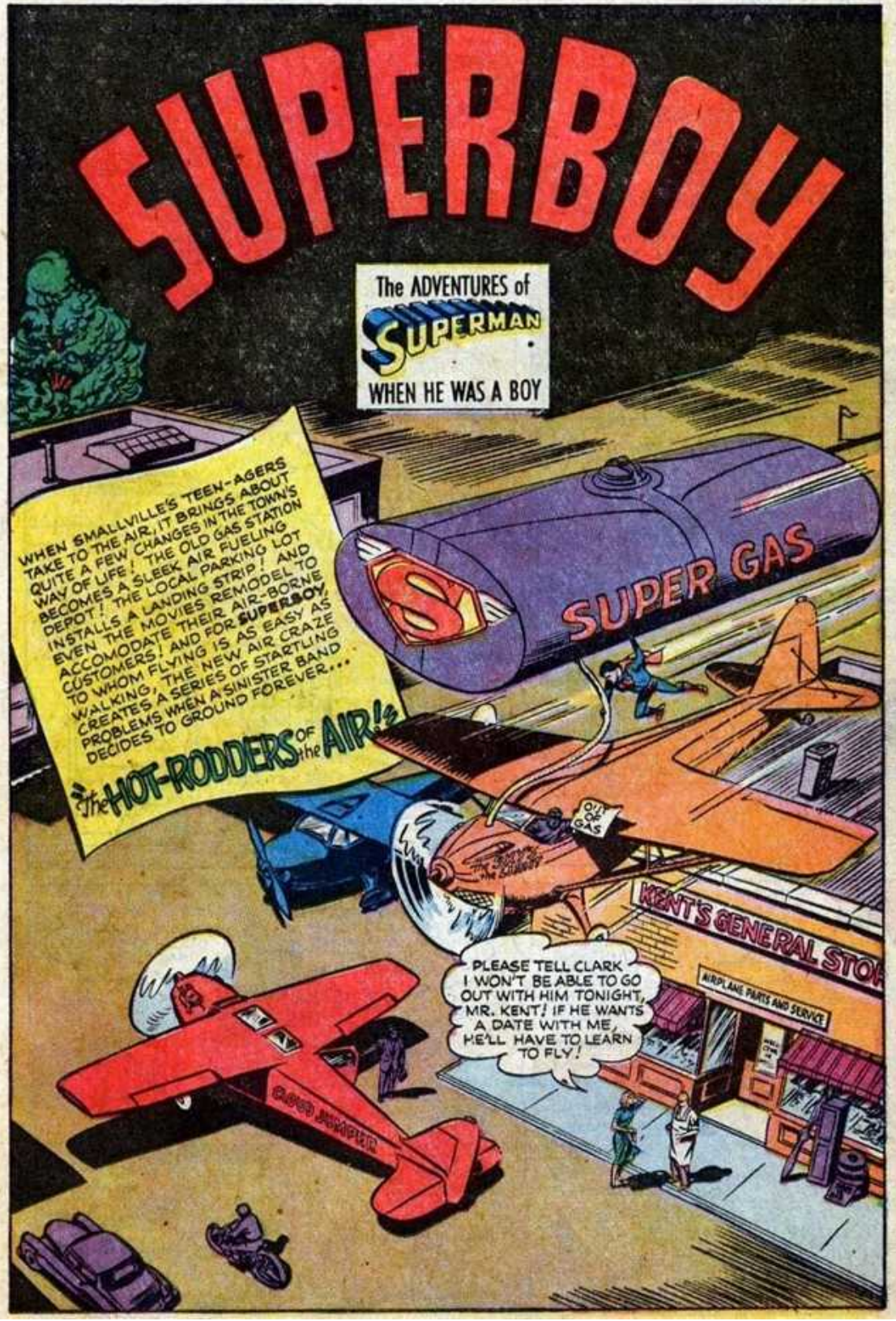

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
WHEN SMALLVILLE'S TEEN-AGERS TAKE TO THE AIR, IT BRINGS ABOUT QUITE A FEW CHANGES IN THE TOWN'S WAY OF LIFE! THE OLD GAS STATION BECOMES A SLEEK AIR FUELING DEPOT! THE LOCAL PARKING LOT INSTALLS A LANDING STRIP! AND EVEN THE MOVIES REMODEL TO ACCOMODATE THEIR AIR-BORNE CUSTOMERS! AND FOR SUPERBOY, TO WHOM FLYING IS AS EASY AS WALKING, THE NEW AIR CRAZE CREATES A SERIES OF STARTLING PROBLEMS WHEN A SINISTER BAND DECIDES TO GROUND FOREVER...
The HOT-RODDERS of the AIR!
SUPER GAS
OIL & GAS
KENT'S GENERAL STORE
AIRPLANE PARTS AND SERVICE
PLEASE TELL CLARK I WON'T BE ABLE TO GO OUT WITH HIM TONIGHT, MR. KENT! IF HE WANTS A DATE WITH ME, HE'LL HAVE TO LEARN TO FLY!
BUG JUMPER

ONE DAY, AS SUPERBOY STREAKS BACK TO SMALLVILLE AFTER COMPLETING A MISSION OF MERCY IN A FAR-OFF LAND . . .
I'M GLAD I COULD HELP STEM THOSE FLOODS IN INDIA, BUT IT'S SURE GOOD TO BE HOME. GOSH! IT'S BEEN NEARLY A MONTH. SAY, WHAT'S THAT ROAR IN THE AIR?
A SWARM OF SMALL PRIVATE PLANES! SAY! I RECOGNIZE SOME OF THE FLYERS! THERE'S JIMMY ARNOLD AND PETE NOONAN. I DIDN'T KNOW THEY HAD PLANES.
PRESENTLY. . .
OLD MR. HINGLEY'S HAMBURGER STAND -- INSTEAD OF A DRIVE-IN, NOW IT'S A FLY-IN, AND INSTEAD OF CAR-HOPS, HE HAS PLANE-HOPS! THERE SURE HAVE BEEN SOME CHANGES IN SMALLVILLE SINCE I LEFT.
HINGLEY'S FLY-INN
IT'S TIME FOR ME TO SWITCH BACK TO MY IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT -- PEOPLE THINK HE'S BEEN ON A VACATION IN THE MOUNTAINS. THEN TO SEE POP IN THE STORE. THAT'S ONE PLACE THAT NEVER CHANGES!
POP'S STORE! IT'S ALSO BEEN GEARED TO THE AIR AGE, TOO! WHAT'S HAPPENING AROUND HERE ANYHOW?
HELLO, CLARK! GOOD TO SEE YOU BACK, SON.
KENT'S GENERAL STORE
AIRPLANE PARTS & SERVICE
2

YES, SON, SINCE YOU WENT AWAY, THE WHOLE TOWN'S GOT FLYING FEVER, ESPECIALLY THE YOUNGSTERS. BUT YOU'LL SEE FOR YOURSELF WHEN YOU LOOK UP SOME OF YOUR CHUMS.
SOUNDS LIKE FUN! I SHOULD KNOW... I'VE BEEN FLYING FOR YEARS — BUT WITHOUT A PLANE!
AIRPLANE PARTS DEPT
BUT NOT EVERYONE IN SMALLVILLE IS SO ENTHUSIASTIC. FOR, AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN A CABIN HIDEOUT ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...
GREAT! JUST GREAT! I SEND YOU TWO GORILLAS TO SMALLVILLE TO SET THINGS UP, AND WHAT DO I FIND WHEN I COME FOR THE PAY-OFF? THE SKY'S FULL OF FOOL KIDS IN AIRPLANES!
THE SCHEDULED AIRLINES DON'T MATTER. WE KNOW THE ROUTES THEY TAKE! BUT THESE OTHERS FLYING ALL OVER CAN DISCOVER OUR SCHEME AND EXPOSE OUR RACKET TO THE COPS. BUT BADGER BURKE'S NEVER FAILED YET. I THINK I KNOW HOW WE CAN GROUND THESE BIRDS!
AND THE FOLLOWING DAY...
DAD WAS SURE RIGHT ABOUT THE TOWN BEING PLANE-HAPPY. AVIATION'S EVEN COME TO THE FARMS. THERE'S CHUCK ARDEN SPRAYING HIS FATHER'S CROP WITH INSECTICIDE!
BZZZZZZZZ
SUDDENLY...
CHUCK'S NOT PULLING UP IN TIME! HE'LL CRASH INTO THE WOODS! I MUST SWITCH TO SUPERBOY — AND FAST!
AND SECONDS AFTER...
SINCE I'M ENVELOPED IN THIS CHEMICAL SPRAY, CHUCK CAN'T SEE ME SUPPORTING HIS SHIP — HE MIGHT SUSPECT MY IDENTITY SINCE HE JUST SAW CLARK KENT IN THE FIELD BELOW. HMMM... MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS HIS PLANE'S ELEVATOR CONTROL CABLE IS BROKEN. I'LL FIX THAT!
3

SECONDS AFTER, A QUICK SWITCH BACK TO CLARK KENT AND, ON THE GROUND...
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, CLARK. I TRIED TO GAIN ALTITUDE, BUT NOTHING HAPPENED. THEN, JUST AS I WAS ABOUT TO CRASH IN THE WOODS, I WAS CARRIED UPWARD! AND AFTER THAT, MY CONTROLS WORKED FINE.
BETTER CHECK YOUR MOTOR BEFORE FLYING AGAIN, CHUCK.
THAT ELEVATOR CONTROL CABLE WAS CUT BY SOME-ONE — I WONDER WHY?

AND THAT EVENING, IN A HOME ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF SMALLVILLE...
PLEASE, DAD, LET ME TAKE THE PLANE TONIGHT. THE OTHER FELLOWS ARE ALL GOING TO THE SMALLVILLE FLY-IN THEATER TONIGHT, AND I HAVE A DATE WITH CORA.
WELL... IF YOU'RE HOME BY ELEVEN. REMEMBER, I CAN HEAR THE MOTOR OVERHEAD WHEN YOU COME IN TO LAND.

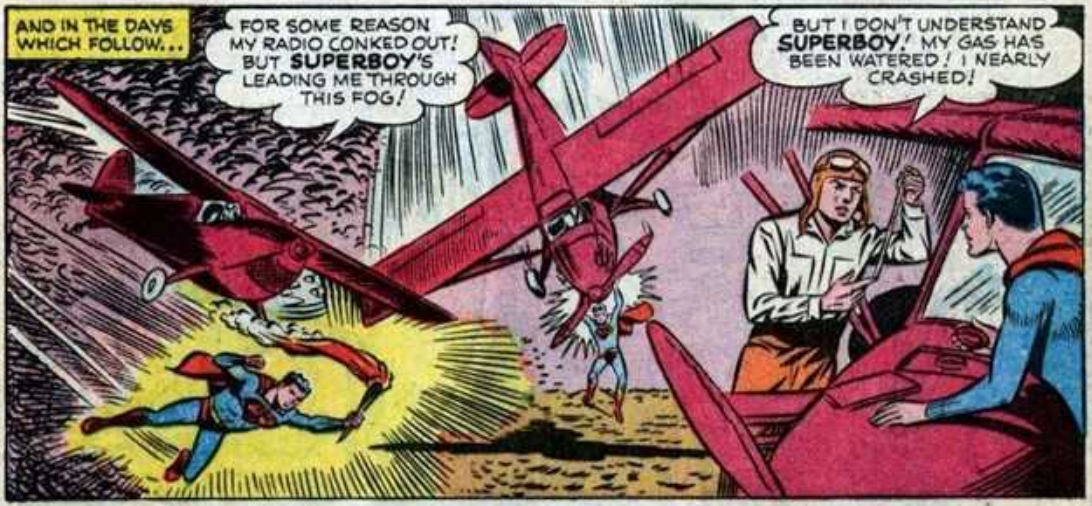
AND AT THE HOME OF LANA LANG...
BUT, LANA! I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO THE MOVIES TONIGHT.
YOU DON'T THINK I'D GO IN AN *OLD-FASHIONED CAR*, DO YOU?

SEE YOU AT THE SHOW, CLARK-- THAT IS, IF YOU EVER MAKE IT.

AND AS DUSK DESCENDS OVER SMALLVILLE...
SKY-C-NEMA
LIVING SO FAR IN THE COUNTRY, WE HARDLY EVER SAW A MOVIE! BUT NOW WITH THE *FLY-IN THEATER*, IT'S ONLY MINUTES FROM HERE TO THE FARM.
4

AND PRESENTLY, IN THE DARK SHADOWS BEHIND THE GIANT SCREEN . . .
THIS IS PERFECT. THERE MUST BE A HUNDRED SMALLVILLE FLY-BOYS HERE FOR THE SHOW. HERE'S OUR CHANCE TO CLIP THEIR WINGS. HA, HA!
HERE IT IS, BADGER! AN EXACT DUPLICATE OF THE AIRPLANE BEACON THAT'S ATOP MT. HUNTER.
GREAT! NOW GET UP TO THE TOP AND PUT OUT THE REGULAR BEACON! THEN WE'LL DRIVE THIS ONE TO A POINT HALF WAY UP THE MOUNTAIN! THE PILOTS WILL THINK THEY'RE CLEARING THE SLOPE WHEN — BANG! THEY CRASH INTO IT!
A LIGHTNING SWITCH. THEN . . .
IF I TRY TO SAVE THEM ONE AT A TIME, SOME OF THE YOUNG PILOTS MAY PANIC BEFORE I CAN GET TO THEM AND CRASH. HMM . . . THERE'S JUST ONE WAY TO SAVE THEM ALL AT ONCE!
LATER . . .
SEEMS THE SHOW'S JUST GETTING OUT. THERE GO A BUNCH OF PLANES TOWARD . . . WHAT'S HAPPENING? THEY SEEM TO BE HEADING RIGHT INTO THE SIDE OF MT. HUNTER.
LIKE AN EARTHBOUND METEOR, THE BOY OF STEEL HURTLES TOWARD THE SIDE OF THE GIANT MOUNTAIN! AND SOON . . .
FIRST I'LL BORE A SERIES OF HOLES THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN!
NOW I'LL PUSH OUT THIS SECTION OF MOUNTAIN! LUCKY THIS IS ALMOST SOLID ROCK — OTHERWISE, MY TUNNEL MIGHT CAVE IN FROM ABOVE!
5

AND MOMENTS AFTER...
I'VE HEARD OF MOUNTAIN TUNNELS FOR TRAINS AND CARS, BUT I'LL BET THIS IS THE FIRST ONE FOR AIRPLANES. ONCE THEY PASS THROUGH, I'LL RESTORE THE SCENERY.
SHORTLY AFTER, ON A LONELY ROAD . . .
SUPERBOY WAS SO BUSY SAVING THE PLANES, HE DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO LOOK FOR US! BUT HE SURE RUINED OUR SCHEME.
HMM... I'M NOT SO SURE. WAIT TILL THE PARENTS LEARN OF THIS NARROW ESCAPE.
NEXT DAY...
I TELL YOU THE THINGS AIN'T SAFE! I'VE BEEN AGAINST 'EM FROM THE START! ESPECIALLY FOR YOUNG FOLKS. WE SHOULD BAN ALL FLIGHTS BY KIDS!
AW, CUT IT OUT, LUKE! LAST WEEK YOU WAS SAYING THAT PLANES COULD DO EVERYTHING BUT PLOW! AND NOW, JUST BECAUSE OF A NEAR ACCIDENT...
HMM... THIS COULD BE SERIOUS. IF LUKE AND HIS FRIENDS HAVE THEIR WAY, EVERY KID IN TOWN MAY BE GROUNDED, AND INTEREST IN AVIATION WILL LAG.
BUT AT THIS MOMENT...
SMALLVILE HOSPITAL
LOOK! IT'S JIM HOGAN'S BOY--HARRY--HE'S GOT HIS DAD'S NEW HELICOPTER!
HE'S LANDING ON THE HOSPITAL ROOF. WONDER WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?
YOUR DAD WILL BE ALL RIGHT, HARRY! BUT IT'S LUCKY YOU WERE ABLE TO FLY A PLANE. IF HE'D GOTTEN HERE HALF AN HOUR LATER, IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN TOO LATE.
FLYING IS FUN AND HELPFUL IN WORK! BUT MORE IMPORTANT, A PLANE CAN SAVE LIVES.
FROM WHAT HAPPENED TO CHUCK ARDEN AND FROM THE WAY THAT BEACON LIGHT SHOWED UP LAST NIGHT, IT SEEMS SOMEONE'S TRYING TO DISCOURAGE FLYING! BUT WHY? AND HOW CAN I STOP THEM?
6


AND IN THE DAYS WHICH FOLLOW...
FOR SOME REASON MY RADIO CONKED OUT! BUT SUPERBOY'S LEADING ME THROUGH THIS FOG!
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND SUPERBOY! MY GAS HAS BEEN WATERED! I NEARLY CRASHED!

AND SOON...
IT'S TRUE, SUPERBOY SAVED MY JOHNNY FROM A PLANE CRASH! BUT SUPPOSE HE HADN'T BEEN AROUND?
MRS. PORTER IS RIGHT! ALL THIS FLYING IS DANGEROUS! IT MUST BE STOPPED!
NT'S GENERAL STORE
PLANE PARTS AND SERVICE

WHILE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF SMALLVILLE...
HA! HA! WITH THE FUSS FOLKS ARE KICKING UP, EVERY PRIVATE PLANE IN TOWN WILL SOON BE GROUNDED. THEN WE CAN GO AHEAD! AND IT'S ABOUT TIME!
YOU'RE FORGETTIN' ONE THING, BADGER. THERE'S A KID IN THIS TOWN WHO CAN'T BE GROUNDED-- SUPERBOY!

EVEN IF THERE AREN'T ANY PLANES LEFT, SUPERBOY WOULD BE FLYING AROUND! AND SO LONG AS SOMEONE CAN SEE US FROM ABOVE, WE CAN'T BE CERTAIN OUR PLAN WILL WORK.
HMM... YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE, HINKLY! BUT I THINK I KNOW A WAY TO GROUND EVEN SUPERBOY!

MEANWHILE, IN THE VILLAGE SQUARE...
YOU'VE NEVER HEARD SUCH A RUMPUS, SINCE WE TOLD FREDDY HE COULDN'T FLY ANYMORE. IT LIKE TO BROKE THE BOY'S HEART.
SAME THING OVER AT OUR PLACE. ALL MY SON HERB DOES IS SULK.
HOLD ON, FRIENDS! I BELIEVE I HAVE AN ANSWER TO YOUR PROBLEM.

I'M BADGE..ER... AH.. BILL BURKE. MY GAME'S SELLING. AND THAT'S WHAT YOU'VE GOT TO DO WITH THE KIDS IN THIS TOWN--SELL THEM ON THE IDEA OF NOT FLYING!
GREAT IDEA, STRANGER! BUT HOW DO WE DO IT?
USE PSYCHOLOGY! EVERY KID IN TOWN WANTS TO BE LIKE SUPERBOY! NOW IF SUPERBOY AGREED NOT TO FLY, THE OTHERS WOULD FEEL BETTER ABOUT BEING GROUNDED.

AND THE FOLLOWING DAY...
KIWI CLUB
EAGLES CLUB
SINCE WE'RE NO LONGER FLYING, WE CHANGED THE NAME OF OUR CLUB TO THE KIWI CLUB. THAT'S THE BIRD THAT HAS NO WINGS. IT'S SWELL OF YOU TO ACCEPT THE HONORARY PRESIDENCY, SUPERBOY, AND TO GO ALONG WITH OUR RULES.
I KNOW SOMEONE'S TRYING TO STOP THEM FROM FLYING, BUT I CAN'T RISK MORE OF THESE "ACCIDENTS"-- I CAN'T PATROL THE AIR ALL THE TIME.

THE BEST WAY TO KEEP THOSE KIDS ON THE GROUND IS TO AGREE TO STAY THERE MYSELF--AT LEAST UNTIL I CAN GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS THING.
GEE, IF SUPERBOY WILL AGREE NOT TO FLY, I GUESS I CAN. LET ME SIGN NEXT.
THERE YOU ARE, FELLOWS! I'M ALL SIGNED UP!
LATER...
WHOEVER ARRANGED THOSE AIRPLANE "ACCIDENTS" MUSTN'T WANT TO BE SEEN FROM ABOVE. WELL, EVEN THOUGH I CAN'T FLY, I CAN AT LEAST GET A VIEW OF THINGS FROM THIS STEEL TOWER I'M ERECTING!

WHY DON'T WE GIVE UP, BADGER? EVEN WITH SUPERBOY GROUNDED HE CAN VIEW THE COUNTRYSIDE FROM ABOVE. IT'S TOO RISKY FOR US TO START WHILE HE'S UP THERE..
WE'RE NOT BEATEN YET! THERE'S STILL A WAY TO MAKE THAT SUPER-BRAT KEEP HIS TWO FEET ON THE GROUND.

WHAT POSSIBLE ACTIVITY CAN'T BE SEEN BY PEOPLE ON THE GROUND BUT COULD BE DETECTED FROM THE AIR?

I'M AWFUL SORRY, SUPERBOY, BUT SOME CRANK LOOKED UP AN OLD CITY LAW THAT SAYS YOU CAN'T BUILD A STRUCTURE OVER FIVE STORIES TALL IN SMALLVILLE. I...I... GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE THAT THING DOWN.
IF THAT'S THE LAW, SHERIFF, I'LL HAVE TO OBEY.
BUT NOW HOW DO I KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS FROM ABOVE?
SHERIFF

LATER...
HA! HA! YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN THE LOOK ON THAT SHERIFF'S FACE WHEN I SHOWED HIM THAT OLD CITY LAW. NOW WE HAVEN'T A THING TO WORRY ABOUT--NOT EVEN SUPERBOY!
THAT'S RIGHT, BADGER! AS LONG AS WE CAN'T BE SEEN FROM ABOVE, WE'RE O.K!

BUT MEANWHILE...
I STILL THINK I CAN WATCH FROM ABOVE AND NOT BREAK MY PLEDGE TO THE KIWI CLUB. FIRST I'LL MELT THIS SAND INTO GLASS BY WHIRLING AT SUPER-SPEED.

NOW TO MAKE GIANT BALLOONS FROM THESE OLD INNER TUBES. I VULCANIZE THEM TOGETHER BY RUBBING THEM BETWEEN MY HANDS AT SUPER-SPEED.
JUNK YARD
WHAT IS SUPERBOY'S PLAN? HOW CAN HE WATCH FROM ABOVE WITHOUT LEAVING THE GROUND? CAN YOU GUESS?
9

LATER...
THIS IS IT! WE CUT INTO THE OIL PIPE LINE THAT RUNS UNDER THE LAKE AND STEAL OIL BY PUMPING IT OFF INTO THE TANKS WE'VE HIDDEN IN THE WOODS! ONCE WE'RE BENEATH THE LAKE, WE CAN'T BE SEEN BY ANYONE ON THE GROUND!
IF SOMEONE LOOKED DOWN FROM ABOVE, THEY'D SPOT US BELOW THE SURFACE! BUT SINCE WE'VE GROUNDED ALL THE FLY-BOYS, WE CAN WORK FOR HOURS WITHOUT INTERFERENCE!

I DON'T GET IT, SUPERBOY! HOW DID YOU SPOT US WHEN YOU COULDN'T LEAVE THE GROUND?
SIMPLE! I SENT UP A GIANT MIRROR SO THAT WHILE REMAINING ON THE GROUND, I MERELY LOOKED UP AND GOT THE REFLECTED VIEW JUST AS IF I WERE IN THE SKY MYSELF!
10

AND SOMETIME LATER...
NOW THAT SUPERBOY HAS SOLVED THE MYSTERY OF THE AIRPLANE "ACCIDENTS", THE EAGLE'S CLUB IS BACK IN BUSINESS AGAIN, LANA.
FRANKLY, CLARK, I'M SURPRISED YOU DECIDED TO TAKE UP AVIATION! I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE TOO TIMID TO DO ANY FLYING!
THE END.

TUNE IN ★★★★
Tootsie HIPPODROME
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FREE
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PRIZES
SPONSORED BY THE MAKERS OF FINE TOOTSIE CANDIES
TOOTSIE POPS with a center of Tootsie Roll
Tootsie POP
Tootsie Roll
Chocolaty TOOTSIE ROLLS
Tootsie Fudge
Tootsie Fudge
Tootsie Milky Caramels
Tootsie Milky Caramels
POPS CHERRY CHOCOLATE ORANGE LEMON LIME
TOOTSIE MILKY CARAMELS
TOOTSIE FUDGE Both in Vanilla or Chocolate

VARSITY VIC
GO OUT AND SHOVEL A PATH THROUGH THE SNOW TO THE ROAD. UNCLE NED IS COMING OVER!
UNCLE NED! I DON'T LIKE HIM--HE'S ALWAYS GETTING MY GOAT!
HMM, WHAT AN IDEA. UNCLE NED IS VERY STOUT.
I FINISHED SHOVELLING THE PATH, MOM!
AND..
WHAT KIND OF PATH IS THIS? HOW AM I GOING TO GET INTO YOUR HOUSE?
END

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OFFER LIMITED TO THE U.S.A.

Shorty
I TRAVELED 250 MILES TO GET HERE FOR THE HUNTING SEASON. HOW'S THE HUNTING?
PLENTY OF GAME HERE THIS YEAR. LAST WEEK I SAW TEN HUGE GRIZZLY BEARS.. THE BIGGEST I EVER SAW!
WE HAVE PLENTY OF WILD BOBCATS -- THEY'RE REAL FEROCIOUS -- THEY'LL ATTACK A HUMAN BEING WHEN ANGRY. AND WILD BOAR? I KNOW WHERE YOU CAN TACKLE A LOT OF THEM!
THANKS A LOT. THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW!
NOTHING LIKE FISHING -- A NICE PEACEFUL SPORT!
THE END.

FACTS, FOODS AND FANCIES

About the Foods That Are Served on the Yuletide Table

FOR almost 2,000 years, Christmas has been the most celebrated holiday of every year. Celebrated by all kinds of people in all parts of the world—people whose taste in living and eating differ, but whose feeling about Christmas is the same.

Our Christmases never get "better" as the years go by, because the Christmases of our childhood are "best." Perhaps it is for this reason that we draw on the traditions and symbols of Christmas with which our parents brightened our early Christmases.

To everybody, Christmas means shining lights and shining eyes, gaiety, laughter, peace and joy, as well as prayerful thanksgiving. Christmas means good cheer—and good food. Stuffed goose, plum pudding, roast beef, a wassail bowl, magi cakes or lebkuchen—depending on where you come from and what your inherited traditions are.

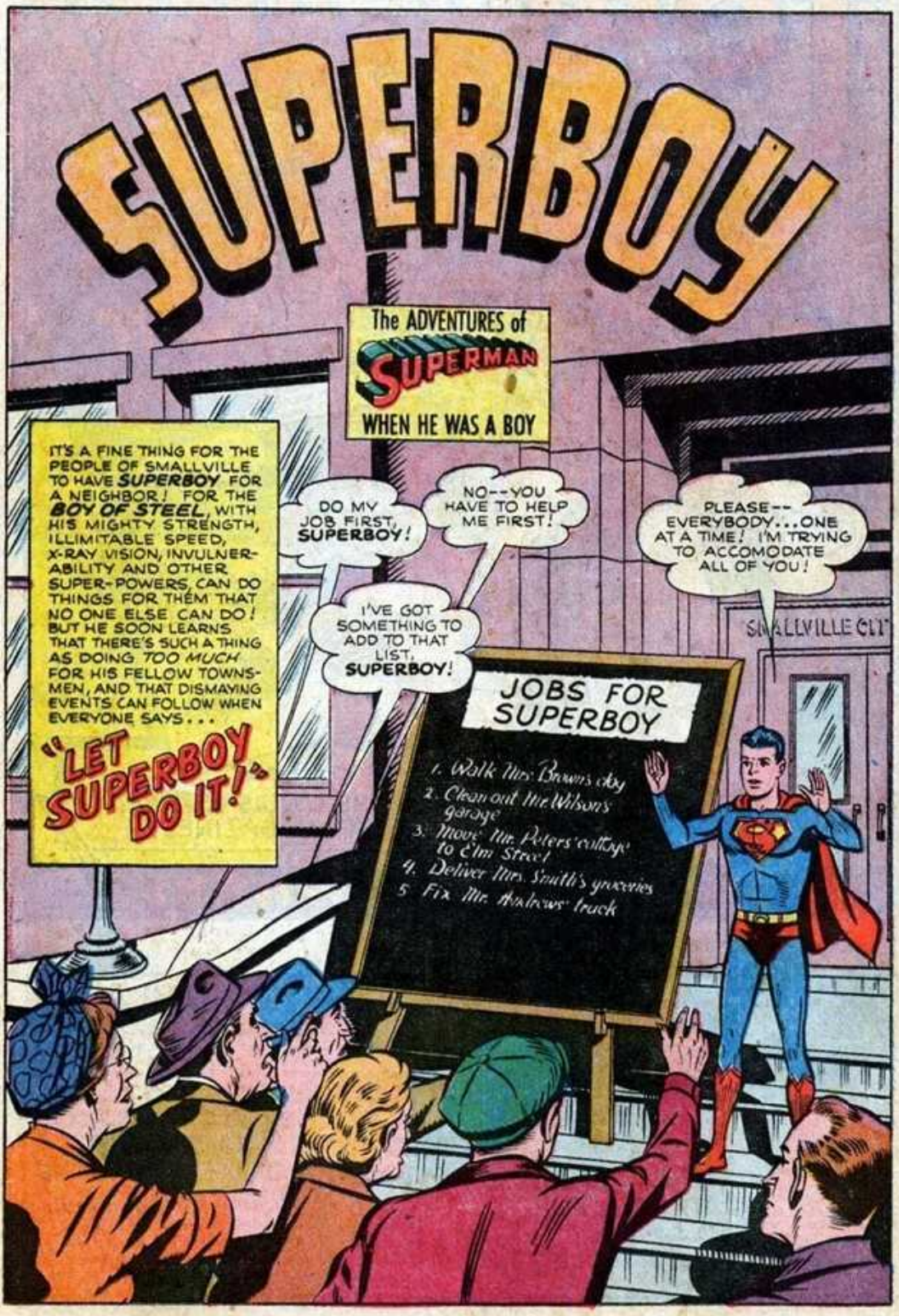
It was always so, with Christmas. This, of all times to people everywhere, the feast is an integral part of the holiday.

In the time of the Saxons, the festive board was spread with its "bord-cloth" and guests waited for the two specialties: the peacock and the boar's head. The peacock, always borne to the table by a lady, perhaps the most beautiful of the female guests, sometimes arrived in the form of a pie, with the head of the bird protruding from one side of the crust, and its wide-spread tail from the other. More often, the bird was skinned, stuffed with herbs, and roasted. Just before it was served, the skin was put back on.

Legend has it that the boar's head was served to commemorate the brave English student who was attacked by a wild boar while he studied Aristotle in the woods. As the beast bore down upon him, the intrepid young man crammed the philosopher down the throat of the savage. Hence, the head of the boar was always served with a large apple stuffed in its mouth.

The English Christmas feast of that era ended always with a dish unknown to modern times. It was called "frumenty" and consisted of wheat boiled till the grains burst. When the mixture was cool, it was strained and boiled again with broth or milk and yolks of eggs. As the years passed, more imaginative cooks added other things: raisins, prunes, mace. By 1670, some enterprising cook had revised the recipe further and chopped in some suet, to produce the first plum pudding. Today, plum pudding is as traditional in American Christmas feasting as it is in English.

Mince Pie is also a decidedly British addition to the Christmas feast. As early as 1596, "shred pye," or shredded pie, was popular. The delicacy symbolizes the gifts of the Wise Men to the Christchild, representing a compound of the choicest spices of the world.


SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
IT'S A FINE THING FOR THE PEOPLE OF SMALLVILLE TO HAVE SUPERBOY FOR A NEIGHBOR! FOR THE BOY OF STEEL, WITH HIS MIGHTY STRENGTH, ILLIMITABLE SPEED, X-RAY VISION, INVULNERABILITY AND OTHER SUPER-POWERS, CAN DO THINGS FOR THEM THAT NO ONE ELSE CAN DO! BUT HE SOON LEARNS THAT THERE'S SUCH A THING AS DOING TOO MUCH FOR HIS FELLOW TOWNSMEN, AND THAT DISMAYING EVENTS CAN FOLLOW WHEN EVERYONE SAYS...
"LET SUPERBOY DO IT!"
DO MY JOB FIRST, SUPERBOY!
NO--YOU HAVE TO HELP ME FIRST!
PLEASE--EVERYBODY...ONE AT A TIME! I'M TRYING TO ACCOMODATE ALL OF YOU!
I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO ADD TO THAT LIST, SUPERBOY!
SMALLVILLE CITY
JOBS FOR SUPERBOY
1. Walk Mrs. Brown's dog
2. Clean out Mr. Wilson's garage
3. Move Mr. Peters' cottage to Elm Street
4. Deliver Mrs. Smith's groceries
5. Fix Mr. Andrews' truck

SMALLVILLE'S MOST FAMOUS RESIDENT IS ALWAYS GLAD TO LEND A HELPING HAND TO HIS NEIGHBORS. . .
OH, SUPERBOY-- WILL YOU HELP ME CHANGE THIS FLAT TIRE? IT WOULD TAKE ME TOO LONG TO JACK UP THE CAR!
SURE, MR. BROWN!
THERE! NOW YOU CAN GET THE JOB DONE IN A FEW MINUTES!
THANKS, SUPERBOY! YOU'VE SURE SAVED ME A LOT OF WORK!
NOR IS MR. BROWN THE ONLY ONE WHO DEPENDS ON SUPERBOY'S POWERS. . .
THANKS FOR MOWING MY LAWN, SUPERBOY! I'D DO IT MYSELF, IF IT WEREN'T SO HOT TODAY!
NO TROUBLE AT ALL, MR. WILSON! AT SUPER-SPEED, IT ONLY TAKES ME A MOMENT!
YES, PRACTICALLY EVERYBODY HAS FAVORS TO ASK OF THE BOY OF STEEL. . .
I JUST DON'T KNOW WHERE MY TOMMY HAS GONE! CAN YOU FIND HIM FOR ME, SUPERBOY?
CERTAINLY, MRS. JONES. . .
TOMMY JONES, YOUR MOTHER WANTS YOU!
THAT SUPER-LOUD SUMMONS OUGHT TO BRING HIM HOME!
BUT JAMES GIRTON, A SMALLVILLE BUSINESSMAN, TAKES A DIFFERENT VIEW OF SUPERBOY'S GENEROSITY. . .
HE'LL BE FINISHED PAINTING MY HOUSE IN A FEW MINUTES, MR. GIRTON! SUPERBOY'S SURE A GREAT HELP TO US ALL!
HMPH! I THINK IT'S A SHAME THE WAY EVERYONE IMPOSES ON SUPERBOY'S GOOD NATURE-- AND I'M GOING TO BRING IT UP AT THE TOWN MEETING TONIGHT!
2
SO THAT NIGHT, IN THE TOWN HALL. . .
WE SMALLVILLE PEOPLE HAVE BECOME TOO DEPENDENT ON SUPERBOY! WHY, AT THIS RATE, HE'LL BE KEPT SO BUSY WITH LITTLE JOBS THAT HE WON'T HAVE TIME FOR THINGS THAT'LL REALLY NEED HIS ASSISTANCE!
MAYBE GIRTON'S RIGHT, AT THAT!
AND AMONG THE INTERESTED LISTENERS IS SUPERBOY HIMSELF--IN HIS EVERY-DAY IDENTITY OF MILD-MANNERED CLARK KENT. . .
SINCE IT'S UNFAIR TO KEEP IMPOSING ON SUPERBOY'S GENEROSITY, I PROPOSE TO FORM A SUPERBOY COMMITTEE TO HANDLE REQUESTS FOR HIS SERVICES!
THAT MIGHT NOT BE A BAD IDEA! NICE OF MR. GIRTON TO THINK OF IT!

ANYONE WHO REALLY NEEDS A JOB DONE CAN DROP HIS REQUEST IN THIS BOX--AND THE COMMITTEE WILL DECIDE WHICH REQUESTS ARE REALLY IMPORTANT ENOUGH TO PASS ON TO SUPERBOY!
IT WOULD ELIMINATE A LOT OF LITTLE JOBS THAT PEOPLE COULD DO JUST AS WELL FOR THEMSELVES!
LET'S VOTE ON IT!
WHEN THE MOTION IS PASSED, CLARK SLIPS INTO A SECLUDED SECTION PART OF THE BUILDING, WHERE . . .
TIME TO SWITCH TO SUPERBOY AND SEE WHAT'S IN STORE FOR ME!
LATER, AT THE NEWLY ESTABLISHED HEADQUARTERS OF THE SUPERBOY COMMITTEE . . .
I'LL BE GLAD TO CARRY OUT ONLY YOUR COMMITTEE'S RECOMMENDATIONS, MR. GIRTON-- BUT OF COURSE, I MUST BE FREE TO ACT ON MY OWN IN ANY EMERGENCY!
NATURALLY, SUPERBOY... AND NOW, HERE'S THE FIRST SUGGESTION MY COMMITTEE RECOMMENDS!
SUPERBOY COMMITTEE

HMM...SOMEONE WANTS ME TO "CHANGE THE COURSE OF SMALLVILLE RIVER SO IT WILL RUN THROUGH THE CITY PARK!" I GUESS THAT WOULD IMPROVE THE PARK A LOT!
AND SHIFTING THE RIVER BED WON'T BE HARD FOR YOU, SUPER-BOY!

SHORTLY AFTER, AS ADMIRERS GATHER TO WATCH AT THE RIVER...
HE CAN STAY UNDER WATER INDEFINITELY!
FIRST, I'LL LOOK OVER THE FORMATION OF THE RIVER BED, AND--AND... GREAT SCOTT! AM I SEEING THINGS?

I--I NEVER DREAMED OF THIS! NOW I'LL HAVE TO POSTPONE THE PROJECT... AND I CAN'T EVEN TELL ANYONE WHY!
WHAT CAN BE THE SECRET OF THE RIVER THAT DAUNTS EVEN MIGHTY SUPERBOY ?

I'LL--ER-- FIRST HAVE TO PREPARE A NEW BED FOR THE RIVER, BEFORE CHANGING IT'S COURSE!
HOPE THIS DOESN'T MAKE THEM SUSPICIOUS-- BUT I'VE GOT TO DELAY THINGS, SOMEHOW!
3

AND AS THE BOY OF STEEL BECOMES A HUMAN STEAM-SHOVEL, TO GOUGE A NEW RIVER-BED, WORRY RIDES UPON HIS SHOULDERS . . .
I MUST HAVE TIME TO INVESTIGATE BEFORE I LET ANYONE KNOW WHAT'S IN THE RIVER!
NOW I MUST MAKE STRONG STONE LEVEES TO HOLD THE RIVER IN THIS NEW BED!
SMALLVILLE WILL PROVIDE ALL THE NECESSARY MATERIALS!

THEN, AFTER A SUPER-FAST MASONRY JOB . . .
THAT FINISHES THE NEW STONE LEVEES . . . BUT OF COURSE, THE MORTAR MUST HARDEN BEFORE I TURN THE RIVER INTO THIS BED!
THAT'LL GIVE ME A LITTLE MORE TIME!
I SUPPOSE SO! IN THE MEANTIME, WE'LL RECOMMEND OTHER SUGGESTED PROJECTS FOR YOU!

AND WHILE THE COMMITTEE MEETS AGAIN, SUPERBOY ZIPS BRIEFLY TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN, WHERE . . .
WITH MY X-RAY VISION, I CAN EXAMINE THESE HILLS, FROM WHICH THE RIVER FLOWS! HMM . . . JUST AS I SUSPECTED!

BUT UNTIL I SOLVE THE MYSTERY BEHIND IT, I CAN'T LET THE TOWN KNOW WHAT I'VE FOUND! I'LL HAVE TO WAIT!
WHAT CONNECTION HAVE THE HILLS WITH THE SECRET OF THE RIVER? AND WHAT IS THAT SECRET?

MEANWHILE, THE SUPERBOY COMMITTEE HAS APPROVED MANY MORE SUGGESTIONS . . .
THIS ONE READS, "HAVE SUPERBOY CLEAN UP ALL THE VACANT LOTS IN TOWN". I'LL GET TO WORK ON IT!
AND AS SOON AS THOSE LEVEES ARE READY, YOU CAN RETURN TO YOUR WORK AT THE RIVER!

AND AS SUPERBOY TAKES OFF FOR HIS NEXT TASK . . .
I'M NOT GOING TO HAVE MUCH TIME TO SOLVE THAT RIVER MYSTERY . . . BUT RIGHT NOW, I'VE A JOB TO DO--AND THAT BOILER FACTORY SHOULD HAVE ALL THE EQUIPMENT I'LL NEED TO DO IT!
SMALLVILLE BOILER
4

INSIDE THE FACTORY . . .
WHAT'S HE MAKING OUT OF THAT BOILER? IT LOOKS ALMOST LIKE A GIANT-SIZED VACUUM CLEANER!
IT COULDN'T BE THAT!

BUT IT IS A VACUUM CLEANER!...ONE WHICH SUPERBOY USES ON A GIANT SCALE!
THIS WAY, IT'LL ONLY TAKE ME A FEW MINUTES TO CLEAN UP EACH LOT!
SUPERBOY! WAIT!
THIS LOT SURE LOOKS BETTER--BUT NOW THE OWNERS WON'T HIRE ME ANYMORE! I WAS SUPPOSED TO HAUL THIS JUNK AWAY, UNTIL YOU AGREED TO DO IT!
WHAT--? I... I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT! I'M TAKING BUSINESS AWAY FROM YOU--AND ALSO DOING SOMETHING WHICH THE OWNERS THEMSELVES COULD'VE ATTENDED TO!
DONT WORRY...I'LL SEE THAT YOU DON'T LOSE A BIT OF WORK! I PROMISED TO DO WHATEVER THE COMMITTEE RECOMMENDED--BUT NOW I'VE ALSO GOT A WAY TO PROTECT YOU AND TO REMIND THE LOT OWNERS OF THEIR RESPONSIBILITIES!
A MOMENT LATER...
SUPERBOY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
YOU'RE HENRY KINLEY, AREN'T YOU? WELL, THIS IS THE JUNK I CLEANED OFF YOUR VACANT LOT!
BUT I DON'T WANT IT HERE!
IT BELONGS TO YOU, DOESN'T IT? YOU CAN ALWAYS HAVE IT HAULED WHEREVER YOU WANT IT, YOU KNOW! MEANWHILE, I'VE GOT MORE LOTS TO ATTEND TO!
AND AFTER CLEANING UP ALL OF SMALLVILLE'S NEGLECTED LOTS...
B-BUT YOU WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO DUMP THE JUNK IN FRONT OF THE OWNERS' HOUSES!
WHY NOT? NOBODY TOLD ME WHERE TO PUT IT--AND IT BELONGED TO THEM! NOW, THE REGULAR TRUCK DRIVERS CAN HAUL IT AWAY FOR THEM! WHAT'S THE NEXT SUGGESTED PROJECT?

CAN'T YOU CHANGE THE RIVER BED NOW?
NO--ER--THE LEVEES WOULDN'T BE READY YET! LET'S SEE... "SMALLVILLE NEEDS BRIGHTER STREET LIGHTS," AND "SMALLVILLE NEEDS A LOUDER EMERGENCY-ALARM WHISTLE!" OKAY--I'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE TWO NEXT!
SUPERBOY COMMITTEE

THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT... THE COMMUNITY STILL WANTS ME TO DO THINGS WHICH IT COULD DO FOR ITSELF--AND WHICH WOULD BENEFIT THE WORKMEN WHO ORDINARILY HANDLE THE JOBS! I'VE GOT TO BREAK UP THIS HABIT, OR IT'LL BE BAD FOR SMALLVILLE!
SUPERBOY COMMITTEE

SHORTLY, IN THE SMALLVILLE GLASS-BLOWING WORKS...
BRIGHTER STREET LIGHTS? WELL, THESE OUGHT TO BE BRIGHT ENOUGH WHEN I GET THEM FINISHED!

AND WHEN DUSK FALLS, SMALLVILLE BEHOLDS SUPERBOY'S MOST "BRILLIANT ACHIEVEMENT..."
THOSE LIGHTS... THEY'RE TOO BRIGHT! THEY'RE BLINDING!
THEY'VE DAZZLED ME!

CAN'T THE BRILLIANCE OF THOSE LIGHTS BE CUT DOWN, SUPERBOY?
OH, SURE--THE TOWN'S ELECTRICIANS CAN EASILY DO IT, WHILE I GET TO WORK ON A NEW EMERGENCY ALARM WHISTLE!
STATION
6

SOON, ATOP CITY HALL...
I GOT THEM THEIR NEW LIGHTS, BUT I DIDN'T TAKE ELECTRICIANS' WORK AWAY FROM THEM! NOW FOR THIS NEW STEAM WHISTLE...

I HAVEN'T CONNECTED UP THE STEAM YET--BUT A BLAST OF MY SUPER-BREATH WILL TRY THE WHISTLE OUT!
SCREEEE
AND IT'S A SUPER-POWERFUL ALARM INDEED THAT SCREECHES ACROSS SMALLVILLE!
SCREEE
IT'S DEAFENING! NOBODY WILL BE ABLE TO SLEEP FOR MILES AROUND!
GET THE MAYOR!
SUPERBOY, PLEASE--YOUR WHISTLE IS TOO LOUD!
WELL, YOU ASKED FOR A BIGGER ONE! YOU CAN CUT DOWN ITS NOISE BY REDUCING THE STEAM-PRESSURE THAT WORKS IT! PLUMBERS CAN DO THAT FOR YOU, WHILE I GO ON WITH MY NEXT "SUGGESTION" PROJECT!
IT WAS SUGGESTED THAT I ROUND UP ALL THE STRAY DOGS IN TOWN! HMM... I THINK I CAN DO THAT AND HELP THE DOGS AT THE SAME TIME!
HERE, SPOT! HERE, ROVER...!! HERE, TIGE!
I CAN CALL ALL THE USUAL DOG NAMES OFF WITH SUPER-LOUD VOICE IN A FEW MOMENTS, AND THEY'LL COME RIGHT HERE TO CITY HALL!
WITHIN MINUTES, THE CITY COUNCIL IS STARTLED BY AN AMAZING INVASION...
BUT YOU ROUNDED UP ALL THE DOGS HERE!
OF COURSE! NOW YOU'LL REALIZE HOW IMPORTANT IT IS TO CONVERT THAT UNUSED CITY WAREHOUSE INTO THE ANIMAL SHELTER THAT SMALLVILLE NEEDS!
WHY--ER--IT SEEMS WE SHOULD! IF YOU'LL TAKE YOUR--ER--CANINE FRIENDS THERE AND PUT THE BUILDING IN SHAPE, IT WILL MAKE A FINE ANIMAL SHELTER!
GOOD... PLENTY OF PEOPLE WILL GO THERE AND ADOPT THESE DOGS AS PETS! COME ALONG, ROVER, TIGE, SPOT...

PRESENTLY, BACK WITH THE SUPERBOY COMMITTEE...
BUT WHY DON'T YOU CHANGE THE RIVER BED NOW? THE NEW LEVEES ARE READY...I'VE JUST INSPECTED THEM MYSELF!
ER--I WILL--AS SOON AS I CARRY OUT THIS FIRE PREVENTION PROJECT! IT'S IMPORTANT!
SECONDS LATER...
NOW TO GIVE THE TOWN WARNING, WITH MY SUPER-LOUD VOICE, THAT I'M BEGINNING MY INSPECTION!
ATTENTION! THIS IS SUPERBOY SPEAKING! I'VE BEEN ASKED TO INSPECT ALL ELECTRIC WIRING IN HOMES WITH MY X-RAY VISION, TO PREVENT FIRES!
THAT'LL MAKE SURE I DON'T INVADE ANYONE'S PRIVACY WITHOUT WARNING!
AND AS THE INSPECTION BEGINS...
HE CAN CHECK ALL OUR CONCEALED WIRING FOR SAFETY, WITH HIS X-RAY VISION!
YOUR WIRING IS ALL OKAY, MR. WILTON...
...BUT THOSE UNCOVERED PAINT-CANS AND RAGS ARE A MENACE! FOR FIRE PREVENTION, I MUST ASK YOU TO GET THEM OUT AT ONCE!
WHY--ER--YES...I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO!
AND AT THE NEXT HOUSE...
YOUR WIRING IS OKAY TOO, MR. JOHNSON, BUT THAT LITTER OF PAPERS IN YOUR ATTIC IS DANGEROUS! PLEASE REMOVE THEM!
HMPH, IT'S GOING TO BE A LOT OF WORK!

THUS, BEFORE LONG...
WE COULD HAVE DONE THIS OURSELVES--BUT WE DIDN'T UNTIL GIRTON GOT THIS SUPERBOY-SUGGESTION IDEA!
AND I WANTED TO PLAY GOLF TODAY! I WISH GIRTON HADN'T BEEN SO HELPFUL!
AND MR. JAMES GIRTON, RIGHT NOW, IS BEGINNING TO WONDER HIMSELF...
THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THE WAY SUPERBOY POSTPONES CHANGING THE RIVER! HE ACTS AS THOUGH HE'D FOUND SOMETHING DOWN THERE HE DIDN'T WANT TO EXPOSE!
SAY, THERE MIGHT BE A GOOD STORY IN IT FOR MY NEWSPAPER! I'LL GET A DIVING HELMET AND FIND OUT FOR MYSELF!
AND SOON, ON THE BED OF SMALLVILLE RIVER, A MYSTERY IS DISCLOSED TO OTHER EYES...
WHY--WHY, IT'S INCREDIBLE--BUT IT'S TRUE! THE BIGGEST SENSATION IN SMALLVILLE'S HISTORY!
MINUTES LATER...
DID YOU FIND ANYTHING DOWN THERE?
DID I? I FOUND THESE! LOOK AT THEM!
THEY'RE TINY FLAKES OF GOLD! YES, WE'VE STRUCK GOLD AT SMALLVILLE!
BUT THESE ARE ONLY LITTLE FLAKES! THEY MUST HAVE WASHED DOWN FROM REAL GOLD DEPOSITS IN THE HILLS OUTSIDE TOWN!
THEY MUST HAVE! AND THAT MEANS THERE'S A FORTUNE IN THOSE HILLS! SUPERBOY WAS TRYING TO CONCEAL THAT FROM US!
AND AS THE MAGIC WORD RINGS THROUGH THE STREETS OF SMALLVILLE...
GOLD! GOLD! GOLD!
9

WE'LL BUY CLAIMS FROM THE OWNER OF THE HILLS!
THAT LAND BELONGS TO SOME OUT-OF-TOWN OWNER! HIS REAL-ESTATE AGENT WILL SELL US CLAIMS!
WAIT A MINUTE! YOU'VE BEEN DECEIVED! THERE'S NO GOLD IN THE HILLS! I FOUND THAT OUT WITH MY X-RAY VISION!
THAT'S WHAT YOU SAY, SUPERBOY..?
REFRIGERATORS
...BUT YOU KEPT QUIET ABOUT THE GOLD IN THE RIVER!
I SUSPECTED A FAKE AND WANTED TO FIND OUT WHO WAS BEHIND IT--AND I HAVE! DURING MY X-RAY INSPECTION OF HOUSES, I LOOKED THROUGH YOUR HOUSE, MR. GIRTON...
...AND I SAW IN YOUR DESK THE DEEDS THAT PROVE YOU SECRETLY OWN THAT HILL PROPERTY! YOU BEGAN THE SUPERBOY-SUGGESTION PLAN SO THAT I'D UNCOVER THE GOLD YOU'D PLANTED IN THE RIVER! AND THAT WAY, YOU COULD SELL THAT WORTHLESS LAND AT A HIGH PRICE!
THE LAW WILL TAKE CARE OF MR. GIRTON FOR ATTEMPTED FRAUD! BUT HOW ABOUT THE SUPERBOY-SUGGESTION PROJECT?
SUPERBOY, WE'LL CALL THAT OFF! YOU'VE SHOWN US THAT WE WERE DEPENDING TOO MUCH ON YOU! WE GOT LAZY, BUT WE'VE LEARNED A LESSON!
10
AND SO, LATER...
MORE TROUBLE WITH THAT TIRE, MR. BROWN? MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU!
NOT ON YOUR LIFE, SUPERBOY! I CAN DO THIS FOR MYSELF! YOU SAVE YOURSELF FOR THE EMERGENCIES THAT ONLY SUPERBOY CAN MEET!
THE END

LITTLE
PETE
HENRY BOLTINOFF
OH GOSH!
THE SUN MELTED THAT NICE SLIDING POND I HAD IN FRONT OF THE HOUSE!
HMM...
MOM WON'T MIND IF I BORROW THIS!
C'MON, GANG — THIS IS SWELL!
FLOOR WAX
EAD

SUPERMAN IS ON TELEVISION!
Yes,
AMERICA'S FAVORITE ADVENTURE CHARACTER COMES RIGHT INTO YOUR HOME IN
THRILLING LIVE ACTION!
WATCH FOR LOCAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF THIS GREAT NEW SHOW FOR ALL THE FAMILY!

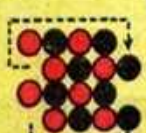
PEG
THAT WAS RONNIE. HE WANTED TO GO TO A BASKETBALL GAME ON OUR DATE TOMORROW.
BUT I TALKED HIM INTO TAKING ME DANCING. WE'RE GOING WHERE I WANT TO GO!
HE MUST REALLY LOVE ME TO GIVE UP HIS BASKETBALL GAME!
NEXT DAY...
HI'LO, PEG.
WHAT'S THAT?
A PORTABLE RADIO! I WOULDN'T MISS THIS BASKETBALL GAME FOR ANYTHING. I'LL LISTEN TO IT BETWEEN DANCE NUMBERS.

ADVERTISEMENT

MAGIC TRICKS

Here's one to try on all the kids. Set up 16 checkers, half red and half black, in four rows of four. Arrange them in alternate rows, one red and one black, like they are in the picture. Then have the gang try to arrange them in rows of all black and all red *by moving only two checkers*. It's pretty tough—see how long it takes them.

HERE'S THE ANSWER: Just move the two checkers marked in the picture. You'll see that makes the diagonal rows all red and all black. Try it on your crowd!



A Product of General Foods

MIX TRICKS

Here's a trick *everybody* loves! Put 2 to 3 heaping teaspoons of BAKER'S 4-in-1 in a cup and add ¾ cup hot milk. Then stir it. Like magic—faster'n lightning—you'll have the richest, most chocolate-y cocoa you ever tasted. And 4-in-1 makes the fastest, most luscious cold chocolate milk in the world! The directions are right on the can. Ask mom to get a *big* 1-pound can—she knows it makes milk more fun to drink and gives you lots more playing energy!

Everything CHOCOLATE tastes best when it's BAKER'S!